



Kidnapped



👁 288 ✓ 20 ★ 28

Chapter 1 by Domingo Rodriguez

'OUCH!' Veronica say as the brute ties the ropes around her hands.'Let me go! My father is an important man and he will have your head once he finds out where you and the rest of your peasant fre-!' at the sound of the word peasant, the brute punched Veronica across the face. The impact of the punch was so hard that Veronica ended up coughing up blood.

Chapter 2 by crimson



The story begins anything could happen

Veronica had no time to worry about her face now, her anger overwhelmed everything and without a second thought, she spat on the thewy male, the mix of saliva and blood landing on his forehead. He wiped it, with a disgusted expression. He grabbed her choker, violently pulling her closer to him. Veronica turned her head to the side, not wanting to look at his face, with closed eyes.

"You bitch" the man said with a low voice, striking out. Veronica took a quick breath, hoping it wouldn't be her last one.

"Stop it, Nikolao." A unfamiliar voice interrupted.

Veronica wondered if she didn't feel the punch, or if he really stopped. She opened her eyes. Nikolao let go of her choker.

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"We still need her alive," the man said, looking at the mysterious person speaking, but couldn't see the person took a step forward, a beautiful woman appearing in front of Veronica.

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Nikolao stood up, leaving them alone.

The woman kneeled in front of Veronica.

"I'll explain you everything now."

Chapter 3 by mya



"We need you for a mission", said the woman

Chapter 4 by crimson



"What kind of mission?" Veronica is afraid but curious at the same time.

"A mission where you'll find about yourself." the woman said, slowly tucking her brown hair behind her pierced ear. "My name is Erika by the way. I hope we'll get along."

A mission where she would find about herself? What was this supposed to mean? Veronica knew herself already, what else would be there to know about herself?

Erika stands up, goes behind Veronica and loosens the ropes around her wrists. That was not what Veronica expected her to do, but she still thanked her and was kind of glad that the woman helped her.

"What do I have to do?" Veronica says, rubbing her wrists that were red because of the rope.

The woman laughs shortly. "I want you to see the true face of your father. How merciless he really is."

Veronica couldn't believe what the woman said. Her father? merciless? That couldn't be. It couldn't be true. Veronica wishes that this all was a dream, that she still was in her comfortable bed, that she would wake up from this weird dream soon.

But it isn't a dream. This is all real. It is when the woman helps her up, the muggy air in the dark room, she still

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"Where are we going?" Veronica asks. She has no clue where Erika leads her. It's dark everywhere - she couldn't even tell if they left the room or not. But the thing she sees - or

imagines she sees, in the darkness, is Erika smiling.

"To your apartment."

Chapter 5 by Ryan DeAngelis



Following Erika out of the building, Victoria noticed just how destroyed it was. Must've been some kind of abandoned warehouse or something to look this bad. The two stopped at a completely black SUV, which looked almost like some kind of police vehicle. Erika gestured towards the passenger-side door as she went around to the driver's seat. They got in and started driving.

"So, what exactly are we going to do?" Veronica asks, rubbing all of the different sore points on her, which at this point, were too numerous than her hands.

"Expose your father for the absolute tyrant he and his team try to hide." Erika replies, completely flat and with no movement.

"Okay, I got that already, but, like, how are we going to do that. And why am I so important to this?"

"We need you to get inside without any confrontation. The rest you'll see later."

Veronica opens her mouth to asks more, but decides to just shut up for the rest of the ride. It's not like it would help. Finally, after what seems like ages, she can see the slightly worn-down bricks of her apartment building.

"Let's go," Erika uttered as she opens the door.

Chapter 6 by Cat4055



I watched as the girl and the woman walked into my domain, at least, it was now. I had killed all the humans here before, now it was their turn. I smiled a wicked smile as I thought of how I

would do it.

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Chapter 7 by SaintSayaka

I didn't care if my daughter was a failure. If she did, I did love an audience.

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My leathery wings flapped against my back. The time to strike was now.

Showtime.

Chapter 8 by Nate



Rain began to fall. Lightning bolts were clapping in the sky. The gods were angry and would not be satisfied until the humans had been taken care of. So that is where I come in, as an assassin hired by the gods I have the duty to intervene with the people who have wronged the might beings that watch over us from up high.

My wings rose from behind me and that is when I took a leap on a direct path to the surface of the city. As I neared the ground the black SUV I had been hunting for drive right by and I smashed right through the roof of the car. Kicking the driver out the front window then grabbing the corrupt governor from his seat and exiting through the back window. I had escaped with the governor unharmed, but my job was not done.

the end

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